

she knows my name.

mber that the name affixed to it is that which I signed at the foot of a document we in some forgotten bundle of papers at the war of the women, and almost decided to send the back before daylight.

I only hope that she will not see this, for she might consider it a breach of professional etiquette, and I attach great importance to the opinion of this woman, whom I have only seen once in my whole life. Moreover, on that octation has necessary to get my men to work at the same that the same casion she was subordinate to me—more or less in the position of a servant. Suffice it to say, therefore, that it was war-

time, and our trade was what the commercial papers call brisk. A war better remembered of the young than of the old, because it was, comparatively speaking, recent. The old fellows seem to remember the old fights better—and packing them as closely as possible. But those fights that were fought when their blood the stream was continuous. They never stopped was still young and the vessels thereof un-

clogged.

It was, by the way, my first campaign, but I was not new to the business of blood; for I am no soldier—only a doctor. My only uniform—my full parade dress—is a red cross on the arm of an old blue serge jacket—said jacket being much stained with certain dull patches which are better not investigated.

It am lor the reception of the wounded. At 6:30 army hospital corps man came to me in the ward.

"Shockin' case, sir, just come in," he said. are better not investigated.

All who have taken part in war-doing the

damage of repairing it—know that things are not done in quite the same way when ball cartridge is served out instead of blank. The correspondents are very fond of reporting that the behavior of the men suggested a parade—which simile it is to be presumed was borne in upon their fantastic brains by its utter inapplicability. The parade may be suggested between the state of the suggested between the suggested upon their fantastic brains by its utter inapplicability. The parade may be suggested before the real work begins—when it is a question of marching away from the landing stage, but after the work—our work—has begun, there is tered she turned upon me a pair of calmly remarkably little resemblence to a review.

remarkably little resemblance to a review.
We are served with many official papers the moment, it is spt to suggest itself that men's lives are more important. We misapply a vast women, with perfect skin and fair hair, who majority of our surgical supplies, because the lives are more important. We misapply a vast majority of our surgical supplies, because the most important item is usually left behind at headquarters or at the seaport depot. In fact, we do many things that we should leave undone, and omit to do more which we are expected dow,

(officially) to do.

For some reason—presumably the absence of better men—I was sent up to the front before we had been three days at work. Our hospital by the river was not full when I received orders to fellow the flying column with two assistants and the appliances of a field hospital.

Out of this little nucleus sprang the largest Out of this little nucleus sprang the largest of sponging away the mud, of which one ingredient was sand.

reach of headquarters, and I was fortunately allowed a free hand. Thus our establishment in the desert grew daily more important, and finally superseded the hospital at headquarters. We had a busy time, for the main column had now closed up with the first expeditionary force, and our troops were in touch with the enemy not forty miles away from me. nemy not forty miles away from me.

In the course of time—when the authorities learned to cease despising the foe, which is a little failing in British military high places—it was deemed expedient to fortify us, and then.

in addition to two medical assistants. I was allowed three government nurses. This last piece of news was not hailed with so much enthusiasm as might have been expected. I am not in favor of bringing women anywhere near the front. They are, for their own sakes and for the peace of mind of others, much better left behind. If they are beyond a certain age they break down and have to be sent back at considerable trouble—that is to say, an escort and an ambulance cart, of which latter there are never enough. If they are below the cli-macteric—ever so little below it—they cause

red cross ruffians."

"That is as may be," I answered, breaking open the case of whisky which Sammy had brought up on the carriage of his machine gun for my private consumption.

He was taking this machine gun up to the front, and mighty proud he was of it.

"A clever gun," he called it; "an almighty elever gun."

elever gun."

He had ridden alongside of it—sitting on the top of his horse as sailors do—through seventy miles of desert without a halt; watching over

He had ridden alongside of it—sitting on the top of his horse as sailors do—through seventy miles of desert without a halt; watching over it and tending it as he might have watched and tended his mother, or perhaps some other woman.

"Gad! doctor!" he exclaimed, kicking out his sturdy legs and contemplating with some satisfaction the yellow hide top boots which he had bought at the army and navy stores. I know the boots well, and—avoid them. "Gad! doctor, you should see that gun on the warpath. Travels as light as a tricyle. And when she begins to talk * * my stars! Click * * click * * click * * for all the world like a steam launch's engine—mowing 'em down all the time. No work for you there. It will be no use you and you'l find the beauty has just waiked through them."

"Soda I don't like the flavor of dead came! A big drink, please. I feel as if I were lined with sandtaners."

"The start of the strings over the bed. Perhaps she bent an inch or two nearer. One hand was beneath his inch or two nearer. One hand was beneath his neck supporting the poor shattered head.

He slowly drew off the cap and his fingers crept lovingly over the solf fair hair. "Marny," he said quite clearly, "you've done your hair up, and you're nothing but a little girl, you know—nothing but a little girl, you know—nothing but a little girl," I could not help watching has a sacrilege.

"When I left you," said the brainless voice, "you were it down your back. You were a little girl—you are a little girl now."

And he slowly drew off the cap and his fingers crept lovingly over the solf fair hair. "Marny," he said quite clearly, "you've done your hair up, and you're nothing but a little girl," a level wour hair up, and you're nothing but a little girl, "ou know—nothing but a little girl," and the brainless voice, "When I left you," said the brainless voice, "wou were it down you back. You were a little girl wow."

I could not help watching has a brainless voice, "wou were a little girl wow."

"And he slowly drew off the cap and his fingers.

A big drink, please. I feel as if I were lined the simple nurse's cap.

"That is better," he said, "that is better."

He siept that night in the little shanty built

And he let all the hairpins fall on the with sandpaper."

He slept that night in the little shanty built of mud, and roofed chiefly with old palm mats, which was gracefully called the head surgeon's quarters. That is to say, he partook of such hospitality as I had to offer him.

Sammy and I had met before he had touched

said Sam, who was one of the few men capable of good humor before tiffin time.

By 6 o'clock he was ready to go. It was easy to see what sort of officer this cheery sailor was by the way his men worked.

While they fere getting the machine gun limbered up Sam came back to my quarters and took a hasty breakfast.

"Feel a bit down this morning," he said, with a gay smile. "Cheap—very cheap. I hope I am not going to funk it. It is all very well for some of you long-faced fellows, who don't seem to have much to live for, to fight for the love of fighting. I don't want to fight any man; I am too fond of 'em all for that."

I went out after breakfast and I gave him a leg up on his very sorry horse, which he sat like a tailor or a sailor. He held the reins like tiller lines and indulged in a pleased smile at the effect of the yellow boots.

"No great hand at this sort of thing," he said, with a read of 'farear."

"It will be all right now, Marny. The bad part is all past."

"Yes."

"Marny, you remember—the night—I left—Marny,—I want—no—no, your lips."

I knelt suddenly and slipped my hand within his shirt, for I saw something in his face.

As Sister's lips touched his I felt his heart give a great bound within his breast and then it was still.

When she lifted her face it was as pale as his. I must say that I felt like crying—a feeling which had not come to me for twenty years. I busied myself purposely with the dead man, and when I had finished my task I turned and found Sister filling in the papers—her cap neatly tied—her golden hair hidden.

I sigued the certificate, placing my name be—

matter than I personally or officially cared to

He handed me a pencil note from my chief at He handed me a pencil note from my chief at headquarters explaining that he had not written me a dispatch because he had nothing but a J pen, with which instrument he could not make himself legible. It struck me that he was suffering from a plethora of assistance and was anxious to reduce his staff.

I sent my enthusiastic assistant to the nurses' quarters with a message that they were not to report themselves to me until they had had a night's rest, and turned in.

At midnight I was awakened by the orderly and summoned to the tent of the officer in command. This youth's face was considerably whiter than his lineu. He was consulting with his second in command, a boy of twenty-two or thereabouts.

Key-Friends They Never Meet-Tales

she knows my name.
Of course some one may draw her attention to this paper and she may

thereabouts.

A man covered with sand and blood was sitting in a hammock chair rubbing his eyes and drinking something out of a tumbler.

"News from the front?" I inquired without ceremony, which hindrance we had long since dispensed with. "Yes, and bad news."

made out together—namely, a return of deaths.

At the foot of this paper our names stood one beneath the other—stand there still, perhaps, at each other with hard, anxious eyes. I thought In a few moments a fresh man was roused out

It was necessary to get my men to work at once, but I gave particular orders to leave the nurses undisturbed. Disaster at the front meant hard work at the rear. We all knew that, and endeavored to make ready for a sudden rush of

The rush began before daylight. As the

coming: they never gave us a moment's rest.

At 6 o'clock I gave orders to awaken the nurses and order them to prepare their quarters for the reception of the wounded. At 6:30 an

"Shockin' case, sir, just come in," he said.
"Officer. Gun busted, sir." "Take him to my quarters," I said, wiping my instruments on my sleeve.

In a few minutes I followed, and on entering my little room the first thing I saw was a pair

of yellow boots.

There was no doubt about the boots and the

horror-stricken eyes.

"Oh!" she whispered, meaningly, stepping back to let me approach. I had no time to no-

disseminated in the race.
"Please pull down that mat from the window," I said, indicating a temporary blind which I had put up.
She did so promptly and returned to the bedside, falling into position as it were, await-

knew that I was wanted elsewhere.
Suddenly his lips moved, and Sister, kneeling
down on the floor, bent over him.
I could not hear what he said, but I think she did. I saw her lips frame the whisper "Yes" in reply, and over her face there swept suddenly a

look of great tenderness.

After a little pause she rose and came to me. you know him?" it is quite hopeless?"

"Quite."
She returned to her position by the bedside, macteric—ever so little below it—they cause mischief of another description and the wounded are neglected, for there is no passion of the human heart so cruel and selfish as love.

"I am sorry to hear it," I said to lighthearted little Sammy Fitz-Warrener, of the him purposely.

"I said to lighthearted little Sammy Fitz-Warrener, of the limit wounded selfish as love.

"I said to lighthearted little Sammy Fitz-Warrener, of the limit wounded selfish as love.

"I sorry to hear it," I said to lighthearted little Sammy Fitz-Warrener, of the limit wounded selfish as love.

"I so whit of early laid across his chest.

"I suddenly occurred to me speedy telegraph.

"Under the speedy telegraph.

"U

with that tone of self-absorption which char-acterizes the sayings of an unconscious man. "What is this silly cap?" His fingers wandered on over the snowy linen

and they came to the strings.

As an aspirant to the title of gentleman I felt like running away—many doctors know this feeling; as a doctor I could only stay.

His fingers fumbled with the strings. Still Sister bent over the bed. Perhaps she bent an inch or two nearer. One hand are bent and inch or two nearer.

"Now you are my own Marny," he mured. "Are you not?"
She hesitated one moment.

taking on the extreme cunning of the ejector and awoke to hear details of the rifling.

We did not talk of home, as do men in books when lying by a camp fire. Perhaps it was ewing to the absence of that picturesque adjunct to a soldier's life. We talked chiefly of the clever gun, and once, just before he fell asleep, Sammy returned to the question of the nurses.

"Yes." he said, "the head sawbones down there told me to tell you that he had got permission to send you three nurses. Treat 'em kindly, Jack, for my sake. Bless their hearts! They mean well."

Then he fell asleep and left me thinking of his words and of the spirit which had prompted them.

The fort was astir next morning at 4. The bugler kindly Blew a blast into out glassless window which left no doubt about it.

"That means all hands on deck, I take it," said Sam, who was one of the few men capable of good humor before tiffin time.

By 6 o'clock he was ready to go. It was easy to see what sort of officer this cheery sailor was by the way his men worked.

The said sam, who was one of the few men capable of good humor before tiffin time.

By 6 o'clock he was ready to go. It was easy to see what sort of officer this cheery sailor was by the way his men worked.

"Good her nursing apron.

It was marvelous how the brain, which was laid open to the day, retained the consciousness of one subject so long.

"Yes—dear," she whispered.

"Your old apron is all wet!" he said reproachfully, touching her breast where the blood—his own blood—was slowly drying.

His hand passed on and na it touched her I saw her eyes soften into such a wonderful tenderness that I felt as if I were looking on a part of Sister's life which was sacred.

I saw a little movement as if to draw back—then she resolutely held her position. But her eyes were dull with a new pain. I was not have wondered ever since—what memories that her woman's heart by his wandering souch.

"Marny." he said. "Marny. It was not hard waiting for me?"

"No, dear."

"It will be all right now, Marny. The bad part i

PRESS TELEGRAPH.

From the Telegraph Wires Full of Humo



and Interest.

OW MANY OF THE STAR readers comprehend and fully understand the intricacies of the telegraph business

as a branch of the news-paper? Not many, and yet it is full of interest and of the utmost imand of the utmost importance. Wonderful strides have been made in the telegraph within the last five years looking to the betterment of the news service, and now hardly a day passes

without a startling feat being performed in which Father Time figures as the vanquished. To illustrate this point the reporting of the recent hanging of Deeming in Australia may be cited. He was hanged in the morning in Melcited. He was hanged in the morning in Melbourne at one minute past 10, and yet the morning papers in this country announced the fact. This at first sight seems incomprehensible, but the telegraph has annihilated both time and space, Chronologically speaking, the news of the execution reached this country before the event really took place. The difference in time between Washington and Melbourne is about ten hours, that is to say, one hundred and fifty degrees of longitude. Fifteen degrees of longitude are equal to one hour. Suppose the news was flashed from Melbourne Monday morning at ten minutes past 10 and Suppose the news was flashed from Melbourne Monday morning at ten minutes past 10 and that there was no delay over the land lines of telegraph from Australia and the cable the dispatch would reach Washington a little after midnight Sunday, apparently ten hours before Deeming was hanged.

A few weeks back a bright sketch appeared in the case of the telegraph of the statement of

one of the telegraph papers wherein Prof.

Morse is pictured as coming back to life and
his great wonderment at the marvelous development of his cherished discovery. He, of all en, would have the most cause as his crude instruments form curiosities today, while the compact improvements upon his orig-inal ideas look business-like all over. INCREASE IN THE DAILY REPORT.

Five years ago the average news report con-

sisted of 5,000 words to the afternoon papers and 7,000 to those that came out in the morning. Today the press association is slow that cannot furnish 10,000 words to the evening papers and 14,000 to the morning editions. The utilizing of typewriters in the press telegraph business is for the most part responsible for this advancement. The taking of the regular service of news from the wire when the madient was sand.

"Both eyes," she whispered. "are destroyed."
"Not the top of the skull," I said; "you must not touch that."
For we both knew that our task was without hope.

As I have said, I knew something of Fitz-Warrener's people, and I could not help lingering there, where I could do no good, when I knew that I was wanted elsewhere.

I knew that I was wanted elsewhere.

Service of news from the wire when the machines were first tried proved such an easy matter that abbreviations were introduced. This innovation, while it improved the speed, "code" was decided upon and is used to a greater or less extent upon all the news circuits today. Walter P. Phillips, an old operator and now the general manager of a successful news association, is the author of the code, and to him is due the speedy handling of news matter. him is due the speedy handling of news matter. To illustrate. An item starts out: "It is un-derstood that the President will visit New York tomorrow evening." The sending operator sends it over the wire: Ixu-It is understood; ttt-that the; Pr-President; wl-will; visit; N. Y.-New York; tmp-tomorrow evening. "Who is he?" she asked.
"Fitz-Warrener of the naval brigade. Do at a forty-word per minute gait, running the ou know him?"
"No, I never heard of him. Of course • • the operators at the receiving points coolly write out the words in full on the typewriter. From this it can be seen that a great advantage is secured through the use of the code and the typewriter as adjuncts to the speedy telegraph.

Other useful abbreviations in the code are:

faster than he is getting rid of them won't worry him. When the pile gets too big he will notify the chief operator, and that important individual will probably take a portion of them away and have them sent by another wire. But, if the sender is young and ambitious, he will, as soon as the messages begin to accumulate, deem it his duty to "whoop 'em up," and unless the other man is ambitious, too, there will be trouble pretty quick.

THE STEADY MAN WINS. The receiver will break a good deal, and diectly he will observe, "Oh, dt b in sch a the streets of Washington are conspicuously bloomin hurry; u wont gt ur salary raised tt way;" and the sender, being young and fresh, will reply to the effect that the receiver is a "ham" and will advise him to get a relief. Then he will snap out the figure "4" peremptorily, which is the arbitrary sign standing for "Where shall I go ahead?" But although he "Ample foliage," he continues, "broad lawns "Mhere shall I go ahead?" But although he may hurry and perspire, he won't send as many messages as the steady old fellow during the day. On the press circuits it is different. Only the best operators are employed and, no matter how poor the characters may be sent over the wire the operator is supposed to be a good guesser and what don't come he is required to fill in out of his head. But the good, steady sender, even on the press wires, is appreciated sender. sender, even on the press wires, is appreciated and often makes better time than his speedier

convey the fact that they are amused. They do this by telegraphing "ha, ha." Very great amusement is indicated by sending "ha" slowly and repeating it several times, and a smile is expressed by sending "ha" once or perhaps

When the feeling between two operators in two cities, instead of being that of gentle affection, is that of strong dislike, the fact can be made just as apparent as though they were within a few feet of each other. No personal collision can occur, of course. That is one of the drawbacks. But a man can call names and facility as by word of mouth. One of the favorite resorts when two operators are quarreling is that professionally known as "fighting circuit." Not much is accomplished by this, however, for when two operators strive at the same time to PIGHTING CIRCUIT ALL NIGHT.

Telegraphers have an old story about "fighting circuit." James Austin, who is located on Newspaper row, who is a Canadian by birth. brought the story to this city, one of the operators in the story being located at Toronto and the other at Buffalo. After a successful exchange of uncomplimentary remarks they began to fight for the circuit—that is, they both They fought for some time. Neither would yield. The man at Toronto, who was old and astute, saw that the man at Buffalo was young and stubborn and was in for an all-night struggle. The Toronto man looked around for a proxy. He found it in the clock wire, which proxy. He round it in the clock wire, which was a wire attached to the clock's pendulum, swaying of which acted to open and close the circuit. He connected the Buffalo wire with the clock wire and went home to bed, leaving the Buffalo man valorously battling with the tick-tick, tick-tick of the clock. The story concludes with the veracious statement that when the Toronto man reached the office the next morn-ing he heard the Buffalo man still fighting the clock, and that when the former disconnected the clock wire and closed the circuit the latter snapped out triumphantly, "I downed you at last, did I?"

"Fighting circuit" is probably the most annoving occupation there is. The very impotency, the very futility of it is maddening. Here is a man who has offered a grievous insult. Yet the insultee cannot get at the insulter to kick him. They may be separated by thousands of miles. The practice of calling hard names is not infraquent possibly for that names is not infrequent, possibly, for that reason. "Fighting circuit" has several times driven men to the verge of frenzy. There is on record in the archives of the Western Union office in New York the tale of an excitable perator, who, after a long and unsuccessful truggle to say something mean to a man in libany whom he hated, and who at the same time was trying to say something mean to him, suddenly arose from his chair and darted from the operating room in New York city and ran' down the stairs into the street.

There he gazed wildly around, locking for

some object on which to vent his anger. Near him a peaceable, mild-looking gentleman was having his boots polished. The unhappy operator rushed at him, struck him in the face, and shouted, "Blank, blank you, you're always getting your boots blacked." But that was in the old days

SOME SERIOUS RESULTS. Not always, however, have differences arising prominent papers. The Star among them, to take the news service of both the big press associations, thereby missing nothing that is worth having.

While the methods of both these organizations are eminently successful, their modes of gathering and disseminating the news are different in many respects. At any rate the two hemispheres are thoroughly covered and it is a small fish. metaphorically speaking, that slips through their nets.

Expressions are often heard, coming from the older generation, that the world is getting worse every day because they never heard when they were young of so many terrible crimes and daring robberies. That is it exactly. When they were young, or even fifteen years ago, the facilities for gathering the news were very crude and as a result one-half of the news of the world circulated only in the immediate right of the yorld circulated only in the immediate right of the yorld circulated only in the immediate right of the yorld circulated only in the immediate right of the yorld circulated only in the immediate right of the yorld circulated only in the immediate right of the yorld circulated only in the immediate right of the yorld circulated only in the immediate right of the yorld circulated only in the immediate right of the yorld circulated only in the immediate right of the yorld circulated only in the immediate right of the yorld circulated only in the immediate right of the yorld circulated only in the immediate right of the yorld circulated only in the immediate right of the yorld circulated only in the immediate right of the yorld circulated only in the immediate right of the yorld circulated only in the immediate right of the yorld circulated only in the immediate right of the yorld circulated only in the immediate right of the yorld circulated only in the immediate right of the yorld circulated only in the immediate right of the yorld circulated only in the immediate right of the yorld circulated only in the immediate right of the yorld circulated and you repeated a train fu

THE STREETS OF WASHINGTON. Man Who Rides a Wheel Talks Enth

THEIR SMOOTHNESS, ATTRACTIVENESS AND SPACIOUSNESS-THE OLD WASHINGTON CON-TRASTED WITH THE NEW-THE TRANSFORMA-TION EFFECTED BY EX-GOV. SHEPHERD-THE

"Clean, spacious and attractive at all times beautiful in summer," writes Frank L. Dyer of "Ample foliage," he continues, "broad lawns

through the city. These streets, and some of the beautiful suburban driveways into which they extend, have added to the fame of an already famous city. They present an almost perfect surface for all kinds of wheeled vehicles and link together many points about which clusters much of the tragedy and romance of

structed and so perfectly maintained, are at best a modern institution, and should the visitor of today have had the misfortune to be expressed by sending ha once or perhaps structed and so perfectly maintained, are at twice. Transmitting it slowly and repeating it best a modern institution, and should the visitor of the perpetrator of the joke at the other end of today have had the misfortune to be quartered in Washington during the civil war, when heavy, black southern mud prevailed in every roadway, when a paved resident street was almost unheard of, when cows, pigs and hens were allowed 'the freedom of the city,' and when a sluggish, dirty little stream, called the 'Tiber,' flowed uninterruptedly past the patent office, the transformation which he now observes might well be considered marvelous.' THE OLD WASHINGTON.

After discussing briefly the origin of Washington, Mr. Dyer says:

On May 16, 1800, President John Adams issued an order directing the removal of the minor employes and official records from Phila-delphia (which had been the capital since 1790) to the new "federal city," as Washington was then called, but it is surmised that something must have been known of its unattractivene both from an esthetic and from a hygienic stand-point, for it was not until the next October that the President's order was carried out. In a ce. tain sense, therefore, Washington was first inhabited by compulsion and not by choice. Being for the most part below tide water, and located in an extremely swampy section of the country the condition of its streets, if such they could be called at that time, can well be imagined. In those days there was in Congress a philo sophical member from Connecticut named Andrew Wolcott, who, filled with misgivings re-Andrew Wolcott, who, filled with misgivings regarding the policy of the government in trying to create a mushroom city as the city of federal affairs, celebrated the anniversary of Independence by writing a letter to his wife on July 4, 1800, in which occurs these words:

"I do not perceive how the members of Congress can possibly secure lodgings unless they will consent to live like scullers in a college or monks in a monsatery, crowded ten or twenty.

monks in a monastery, crowded ten or twenty in one house and utterly secluded from society The only recourse for such as wish to live com-fortably will. I think, be found in Georgetown, three miles distant, over as bad a road in winter as the clay grounds near Hartford." Viewing the city as he did then it would have required a mind more prophetic than his to foresee the ultimate destiny of the capital. Little could be have imagined that there would Little could he have imagined that there would be a time like the present, when Georgetown, which was then one of the most important cities of the country, would be overshadowed by and finally added to the "village," which was so small that it could hardly supply lodgings to the legislators of the United States, and that the road, scornfully referred to as being as bad as the "clay grounds near Hartford," should develop into the magnificent Pennsylvania ave-nue one of the finest streets in the world hav-

nue, one of the finest streets in the world, hav-ing a width of 160 feet, and with a surface as smooth as a billiard table and as clean as chiseled stone,
Mr. Wolcott's colleague, John Cotton Smith also adds his complaint regarding the new city in an article written a little later, in which he in an article written a little later, in which he says: "Instead of recognizing the avenues and streets portrayed on the plan of the city, not one was visible, unless we except a road with two buildings called New Jersey avenue."

PENNSYLVANIA AVENUE IN OLD TIMES.

The Pennsylvania avenue leading, as laid the city are said to have been little better than deep quagmires—the legitimate result of the unhappy position of the city itself. They were bottomless and wholly without a sustaining surface which in any way qualified them for even the limited traffic which the necessities of the city required at that time, and old-time residents compare the streets of early Washington history with those encountered by the Union troops in Virginia during the civil war, when it took six horses to drag an ordinary of grading these streets was unheard of, and Washington might be said to have had as many ups and downs to its surface as to its varying

when they were young or even fiften years woung or even fiften years were ranked and as recult on-shelf of the survey ranks and as a recult on-shelf of the survey ranks and as a recult on-shelf of the survey ranks and as a recult on-shelf of the survey ranks and the survey of the country of the coun

and satisfactory asphalt. From the practical test which was thus applied it was further discovered that a stone pavement was best suited for streets having heavy traffic (of which there are comparatively few in Washington), and to-diry this pavement stands in as perfect condition as when it was first put down. Macadam and gravel roads were found to be more appropriate for the mall and parks, where the suburban effects of trees and flowers were heightened by the use of a smooth gravelroad surface. But the greatest success of all was obtained from the asphalt, in which was found a pavement par excellence. Perhaps for some cities having heavy traffic such a pavement might be in a degree unsuitable, but for Washington it has filled every possible want. Its durability is unquestioned, since there is but moderate traffic, and that is made up principally of pleasure vehicles, owing to the fact that Washington is strictly a political and social and not a manustrictly a political and social and not a manu-facturing city. Since the surface of these asphalt pavements is yielding to a certain extent the noises of hoofs and wheels are almost en-tirely muffled, while a pleasant and agreeable footing is offered to horses. The climate of Washington is exceptionally well suited for these streets, since the weather is neither so cool im winter as to crack them, nor so warm in summer as to seriously melt them. It is true that in some summer and link together many points about which clusters much of the tragedy and romance of American history.

"These same streets, so scientifically constructed and so perfectly maintained, are at best a modern institution, and should the visitor of today have had the misfortune to be quartered in Washington during the civil war, when heavy, black southern mud prevailed in

start phality coal tar and achalt block, making a coal tar and achalt block, making a coal tar and achalt block, making a coal tar and achalt should be street shift or two exceptions, are in in the northwestern section of the city, west of North Capitol street, and north of the mall, and in this section there are not more than ten streets having a length of less than two miles with are not "asphalted," with the exception of the street, which is paved with grante block for the street short, a distance of four streets and maintaining them is rise system of streets and maintaining them is rise system of streets and maintaining them is rise to the day time are all white the streets in the daytime are all whate the streets in the daytime are all whate the streets in the daytime are all whate the streets in the daytime are still be street in the street in the daytime are still be street in the daytime are sti with the wasp gets astricted of it, seizes it wasn't loss before the grass needed the more courageous ladies do their shopping awheel, speeding gracefully and fearlessly in and among the myriads of carriages and wagon, which lime the business streets. In the evening, too, when the air is coult they ride over the more to get the use of the business streets. In the evening, too, when the air is coult they ride over the more and other shopping too, when the air is coult they ride over the seas. The smaller element is by no means in the background, and little boys and gris in the privilege to Whiskers, whome he paid in great half and happing and he for the privilege to Whiskers, whome he paid in great half and happing and he for the privilege to Whiskers, who he paid in didition as a statemed to."

Since shepphers's time.

Since shepphers's time.

Since shepphers's time.

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present, he says, unequaled facilities for the wheelmen. In conclusion he writes: "But to down on paper, from the Capitol to the President's mansion, was then nearly the whole distance a deep morass covered with alder bushes, outcast from all, toiling under the scorching many than the man who has accomplished all this, to him to whom all credit should be given. Washington has paid but poor tribute, and today he is an outcast from all, toiling under the scorching mover. Since the man who has accomplished all this, to him to whom all credit should be given. Washington do you mean? "Fifty cents for sharpening the lawn

From the London Globe. At Fischhausen, in Germany, a wedding feast The 168 guests got through one ox, three pigs, four calves, eighteen chickens, ten geese and ducks and pigeons in proportion. Four hogs-heads of beer, forty quarts of rum and fifty of

Parental Discipline.







NOODLES BUYS A LAWN MOWER.

66 HAVE BEEN BUYING A LAWN MOWER Or RASSHOPPERS HAVING BECOME on shares," said Noodles last night at the

around a package of crooked-cut cigarettes. "Well," replied Noodles, pausing to light one, not quite a lawn, you know, but a pleasant green spot. We wanted to keep it looking nicely, and finding it expensive to have it cut every week or so we wished that we had a

it one is obliged to stoop, and I cannot do that with ease any longer. According to my observation the first sign of approaching age is found when one is no longer able to tumble down without hurting one'sself; the next comes when stooping begins to be uncomfortable. Possibly the latter may have something to do with getting fat. Sniffkins there, who is constitutionally a skeleton with only fat enough to grease his joints, is built for doubling up."

"Why, certainly," assented Sniffkins cheerfully.

"I thought I was, but I can never obtain the

"Rec'd paym't.".
"I read the account over twice, "said Noodles,
"before I could quite realize it. Then I exclaimed, 'Holy Moses! Mr. Whis—Mr. Smith,
I mean. You don't mean to say that you propose to charge me storage for keeping my machine in your own cellar, where I never could
get it?"

**Rec'd paym't."

Somewhat Eccentric.

**Rec'd paym't."

Somewhat Eccentric.

Prom the Albany Evening Journal.

A strange case of insanity has recently to light at Ballston. The unfortunate put is Charles H. Morris, thirty-two years of

ENEMIES OF GRASSHOPPERS What They Are and the Chances

Platypus Club. "Judging from my own expe- where in the west the Department of Agriculrience it is not the plan I would be disposed to ture has been trying to find out what creatures "Why not?" inquired Sniffkins, handing of their natural foes could be encouraged to multiply or could be artificially propagated, i might be greatly to the advantage of farmers in one reason why my wife bought that little the infested regions. Among them are several house of ours out beyond the Boundary was kinds of birds for example, the butcher bird, that it had such a pretty bit of grass in front- which has such a curious habit of impaling small birds, lizards and other prey that it esp tures on thorns. These feathered executionen commonly use the sharp barbs of barbed wire

every week or so we wished that we had a mower."

"Why wouldn't a sickel do?" asked Binks.

"A sickel is not a genteel nor a labor saving implement," said Noodles. "Besides, in using it one is obliged to stoop, and I cannot do the sometimes called the bee bird, a specimen bird, sometimes called the bee bird, a specimen of which in a cage has been known to con-sume 120 of the insects in a single day. Unfor-tunately neither of these birds is very numerous in parts of the country that are exposed to the THE PENCE LIZARD.

There is a small reptile out west known as the fence lizard, which catches and eats a great many grasshoppers. The species is very common in the infested regions. Skunks are most active enemies of the insect and have been

wingless insects known as "western crickets, which have their home in the sage-brush region, their distribution reaching over the Great Salt Lake basin into northern Oregon, eastern Washington, western Woming. These remarkable bugs move over the country in immense droves like sheep sometimes, although usually they are found wandering about singly or in pairs and feeding upon the scanty vegetation of the arid.

said.

"I thought I was, but I can never obtain the use of it."

"Well, I've had to sharpen it, and that's 50 cents all round,' he explained.

"I won't pay it!" I said.

"Then you can't have the use of the machine no more until you do,' he rejoined coolly.

"Old man!" I exclaimed in wrath. Beware of presuming too far upon your years and peases mower once. I learn that you have been selling shares in the machine to at least eleven persons outside of the original combination, puting the genoney into your own pocket. By what right have you done that?

"The machine is mine and I have a right to sell as many shares in it as I choose,' replied the old scoundrel coolly.

"Not without the consent of myself and the three other original purchasers, who are owners of the machine equally with yourself!" I protested.

"I beg your pardon,' he rejoined. I bought the mover and let you in on it as a favor. If you haven't had the use of it it's because it has been engaged elsewhere.

"Which means that you have been making a living by using my lawn mower for doing job at cutting grass in the neighborhood,' I said.

"Don't get excited,' said Whiskers. Be calm."

"I won't be calm!" I declared. 'This is a different said that the cowboy, but and the said of the three original purchasers, who are owners of the machine equally with yourself!' I protested.

"Which means that you have been making a living by using my lawn mower for doing job at cutting grass in the neighborhood,' I said.

"Don't get excited,' said Whiskers. 'Be calm.'

"I won't be calm!" I declared. 'This is a different said in the said of the second of the excitence of the second of the entrance of the machine to a least eleven persons outside of the privilege of using that lawn mover to the left, but keep on in a direct line, even plunging into streams which happen to run across their line of travel. When such streams are encountered, if not too large, they are soon filled to such an extent that the oncoming hordes are enabled to cross over on the bodies of the leading

living by using my lawn mower for doing jobs at cutting grass in the neighborhood, I said.

"'Don't get excited,' said Whiskers. 'Be calm.'

"'I won't be calm." I declared. 'This is a d—d infernal, bald-headed, green-whiskered swindle! I demand my \$2 back.

"'I don't see how you can withdraw your share in money without selling the machine,' he said, reflectively, "and that couldn't be done without the consent of all the other stockholders. I tell you what I will do for the sake holders. I tell you what I will do for the sake child entered the car and took a seat in front of